

# NATURE

*Slouched across this rail  
Watching water collide  
Chaos caught churning  
The sound of war-  
Rhythmic beats  
Pounding out unfathomed notes:  
Fish disrupted  
Falling six Feet down  
Washed away from hope  
By two slopes;  
Solid concrete  
In a panicked state  
They throw themselves  
Through the air  
Trying to regain ground  
They fail  
Gathering their strength  
They try once more  
Only to fall short-again  
Crushing water  
Consumer them  
As they try to conquer  
This man-made disaster;  
Beaten bloods  
And falling rock*

*Sereya Biju*